

ULTIMATE

ISSUE

4

BETRAYAL

MXEN



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ROATIA

STORM,  
THIS IS CYCLOPS.  
I DON'T THINK WE  
READ YOUR LAST  
MESSAGE  
CORRECTLY.

DID  
YOU JUST  
SAV BEAST'S  
DEAD?

STAN LEE  
presents:


# THE TOMORROW PEOPLE

PART  
4  
OF  
6

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HOW AM  
I SUPPOSED  
TO KNOW? I'M A  
CAR THIEF, NOT  
A DOCTOR.

ALL I KNOW  
IS THAT A BOMB  
WENT OFF UNDER  
THE GUY, AND NOW HE  
ISN'T MOVING OR  
BREATHING.

HOW THE  
HECK ARE WE  
GOING TO GET  
HIM OUT OF  
HERE?



NIPS

WHAT WAS  
THAT?

CROAT SNIPERS  
WITH A MAD-ON FOR  
MUTANTS, I THINK. MAN,  
HOW DOES THAT BALD-  
HEADED CRANK IN THE  
WHEELCHAIR TALK US  
INTO THIS STUFF,  
CYCLOPS?

OH MY  
GOD!

THPPP!

















BACK OFF,  
MAGNETO.



I DON'T CARE  
WHO YOU ARE,  
OR WHAT YOU  
CAN DO.

TAKE ONE MORE STEP TOWARDS MY PEOPLE  
AND I'LL BURN A HOLE IN YOU LIKE A  
DOUGHNUT, MISTER.



DON'T TALK  
TO ME ABOUT  
YOUR PEOPLE,  
CYCLOPS.

YOUR PEOPLE  
ARE BEING EXECUTED  
ON THE STREETS OF SO-  
CALLED CIVILIZED SOCIETY  
EVERY DAY, AND WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING, YOU  
TREACHEROUS, LITTLE  
LAPDOG?



SABOTAGING  
A SIMPLE KIDNAP PLOT  
WHICH MIGHT HAVE  
ENDED THE PRESIDENT'S  
SENTINEL INITIATIVE  
AT A STROKE.















I DIDN'T KNOW  
JEAN AND THE  
PROFESSOR WERE  
SURGEONS.

THEY  
AREN'T, BUT  
THEY'RE AS  
QUALIFIED AS  
ANYONE WITHIN  
THEIR MIND-  
READING  
RADIUS.

FIFTY  
TIMES AS  
FAR IF THE  
PROFESSOR'S  
MENTAL  
ABILITIES ARE  
ENHANCED BY  
CEREBRO.

THEY  
CALL IT  
SOMETHING,  
BUT I CAN'T  
REMEMBER THE  
WORD. BRAIN-  
STORMING,  
I THINK.

BOBBY'S  
TAKING THIS  
VERY BADLY. HE'S  
LOCKED HIMSELF  
IN HIS ROOM AND  
MADE ME PROMISE  
NOT TO BREAK IN  
THE DOOR.

IT'S EASY  
TO FORGET WHAT  
AGE HE IS, ISN'T IT?  
I MEAN, WHAT MUST  
THIS SEEM LIKE WHEN  
YOU'RE FIFTEEN  
YEARS OLD?

YOU  
KNOW THE  
WORST PART  
OF IT ALL  
FOR ME?

THAT  
SICKENING, GET-  
RIGHT-UNDER-YOUR-  
SKIN DETAIL THAT  
MAKES ME ASHAMED  
I USED TO CALL  
MYSELF A HUMAN  
BEING?

WHAT'S  
THAT?

I CALLED  
BEAST'S MOM  
TO TELL HER WHAT  
HAPPENED --

-- AND THE  
BIGOTED OLD  
WITCH WOULDN'T  
EVEN TAKE MY  
CALL.







HOW'S HE DOING?

SURPRISINGLY WELL, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED.

THE INTERNAL DAMAGE HE SUSTAINED WAS GIGANTIC--

--BUT WE FOUND A BIO-TECH TEAM IN SEATTLE ON THE VERGE OF PATENTING A REVOLUTIONARY NEW TRANSPLANT PROCEDURE.




HUMAN TRIALS STILL HAVE TO BE OKAYED BY THE FDA, BUT THE ANIMAL TESTS HAVE BEEN INSANELY SUCCESSFUL.

IN FACT, THE ONLY SIDE EFFECT RECORDED WAS A GANG OF AFRICAN SPIDER-MONKEYS WHOSE FUR TURNED NAVY-BLUE, AND EVEN THAT ONLY HAPPENED IN LESS THAN ONE PER CENT OF CASES.

GOD BLESS THOSE ALTRUISTIC PRIMATES, HUH?








ANY WORD  
ON WHEN BEAST'S  
GONNA BE BACK ON  
HIS FEET?

THE PROFESSOR RECKONS HE SHOULD BE VERTICAL  
AGAIN IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS, BUT IT'S CYCLOPS WHO'S GIVING  
THE SMART MONEY IRRITABLE BOWEL SYNDROME AT THE MOMENT.



DON'T  
TELL ME HE'S  
STILL BLAMING  
HIMSELF FOR  
ALL THIS?


ARE YOU  
KIDDING? CYCLOPS  
BLAMES HIMSELF  
FOR THE HOLE IN THE  
OZONE LAYER,  
WOLVERINE.

COORDINATING  
AN OPERATION WHERE  
ONE OF US ALMOST DIED  
IS THE WORST THING  
THAT COULD HAPPEN  
TO AN EIGHTEEN-YEAR-  
OLD CONTROL  
FREAK.

ESPECIALLY  
WHEN HE DIDN'T  
EVEN WANT TO GO  
ON THE MISSION  
AND PROFESSOR X  
TALKED HIM  
INTO IT.




HE  
FEELS LIKE A  
FIRST-CLASS  
IDIOT.




WHAT ABOUT  
YOU? HOW DO  
YOU FEEL?

RATTLED, BUT I  
TRUST THE PROFESSOR,  
AND THE LATEST FROM  
WASHINGTON IS THAT THE  
PRESIDENT'S FEELING HIGHLY  
CONCILIATORY SINCE HE  
GOT HIS DAUGHTER BACK.



THE PROFESSOR  
EXPECTS A SUSPENSION  
OF THE SENTINEL PROGRAM  
IN THE NEXT SIXTY TO  
NINETY MINUTES.



NO, JEAN.  
HOW DO YOU  
FEEL ABOUT  
ME?











ACTUALLY, I'M **ASTONISHED** THAT THE PRESIDENT HAS SUSPENDED THE SENTINELS, BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT KIND OF POLITICAL PRESSURE HE WAS UNDER TO MAINTAIN A **TOUGH LINE**.

BUT TELL HIM I'M **DELIGHTED** BY HIS DECISION, AND PLEASED TO HAVE PLAYED A PART IN THE SAFE RETURN OF HIS DAUGHTER.

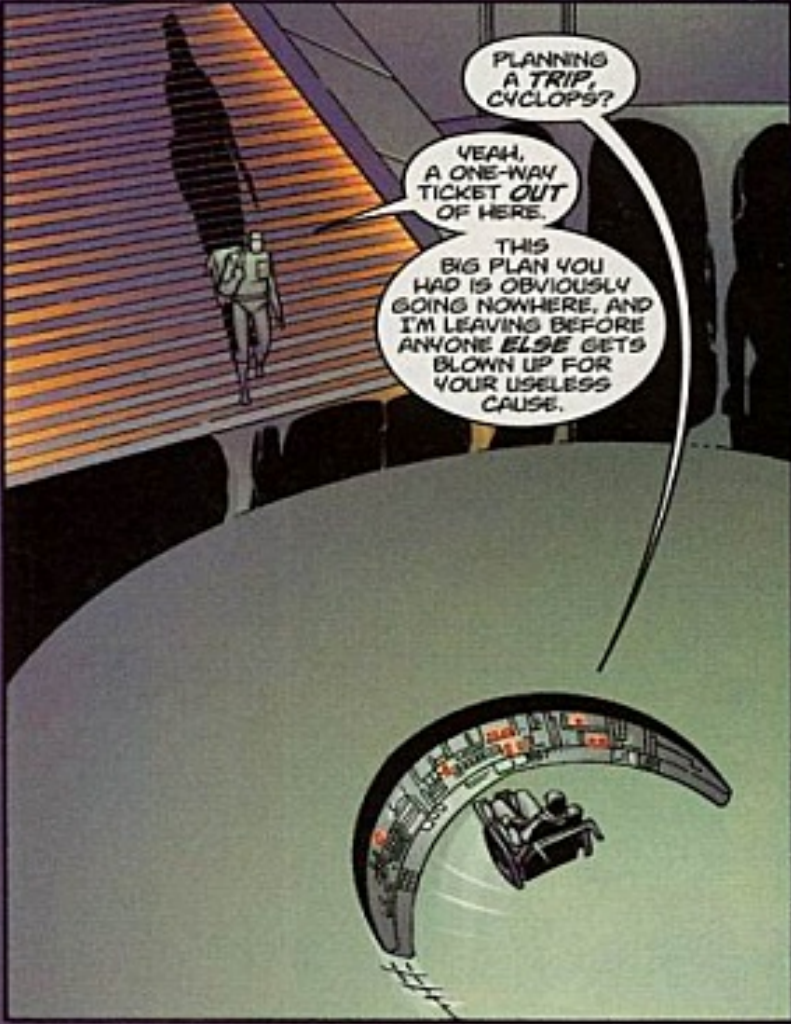
MY X-MEN AND I WOULD BE **HONORED** TO ACCEPT HIS INVITATION TO THE WHITE HOUSE, AND HOPE THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF A LONG, FRUITFUL RELATIONSHIP.

LAVING IT ON A BIT **THICK**, AREN'T YOU, PROFESSOR?

WOULD YOU EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT, MS. RICE? ONE OF MY STUDENTS APPEARS TO BE HAVING PROBLEMS WITH HIS HOMEWORK.

IN YOUR OWN TIME, PROFESSOR XAVIER, WE'LL JUST BE SITTING HERE RUNNING THE COUNTRY IF YOU NEED US.





PLANNING  
A TRIP,  
CYCLOPS?

YEAH,  
A ONE-WAY  
TICKET OUT  
OF HERE.

THIS  
BIG PLAN YOU  
HAD IS OBVIOUSLY  
GOING NOWHERE, AND  
I'M LEAVING BEFORE  
ANYONE ELSE GETS  
BLOWN UP FOR  
YOUR USELESS  
CAUSE.



WE'RE HARDLY  
GOING NOWHERE, SCOTT.  
I'VE JUST ARRANGED THE FIRST  
HUMAN-MUTANT SUMMIT AND  
NEGOTIATED A SUSPENSION OF  
THE SENTINEL PROGRAM,  
FOR GOD'S SAKE.



YOU MEAN WE'RE SUPPOSED  
TO BE GRATEFUL BECAUSE THE  
TEXANS GIVEN US A TEMPORARY  
STAY OF EXECUTION?

I'M  
NOT INTERESTED  
IN GETTING A FEW  
SCRAPS FROM THEIR  
TABLE ANYMORE,  
MAN.

I  
JUST WANT  
THE SAME  
RIGHTS AS  
EVERYBODY  
ELSE.



BUT YOU HAVE  
TO LOOK AT THIS FROM  
THEIR PERSPECTIVE, CYCLOPS.  
A NEW RACE HAS EMERGED,  
BOMBED THEIR CITIES AND  
DECLARED THEY'RE HERE TO  
REPLACE THEM.

THE SENTINELS WERE  
AN OBVIOUS KNEE-JERK  
REACTION, BUT GETTING  
EVERYONE AROUND THE  
NEGOTIATING TABLE WAS  
OUR OBJECTIVE FROM  
THE BEGINNING.





WHY SHOULD WE SIT DOWN AND NEGOTIATE WITH THE KIND OF SCUM THAT PUT HENRY MCCOY IN A COMA?

BECAUSE THEY'RE HUMAN BEINGS, CYCLOPS. AND WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT, WE'RE SHARING THIS PLANET WITH SIX BILLION OF THEM.



MAGNETO'S IDEAS FOR A NEW AND BETTER WORLD ARE ATTRACTIVE TO ANY YOUNG MUTANT, BUT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THAT HE REMAINS THE SINGLE, GREATEST THREAT TO OUR FRAGILE PEACE PROCESS.

AS MUCH AS I TREASURE ALL FORMS OF LIFE, I WOULDN'T HESITATE TO SWITCH OFF HIS BRAIN IF IT WASN'T FOR THE THOUGHT-PROOF HELMET HE WEARS TO PROTECT HIMSELF.



THE OTHERS LOOK UP TO YOU, SCOTT. YOU LEAVING NOW WOULD HAVE A DISASTROUS EFFECT AT SUCH A PIVOTAL STAGE IN MY PLANS.

WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK TO YOUR ROOM AND UNPACK, AND WE'LL SAY NOTHING ELSE ABOUT THIS UNFORTUNATE LITTLE EPISODE, EH?



PROFESSOR...ARE YOU DOING SOMETHING TO MY MIND?

JUST RELEASING A PLEASANT HORMONE INTO YOUR BLOODSTREAM TO CALM THOSE RISING TEMPER, MY FRIEND.

WE WERE ABOUT TO EXCHANGE SIX VERY UNPLEASANT SENTENCES, AND I KNOW FOR A FACT THAT A REASONABLE BOY LIKE YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY MEAN THE FIFTH ONE.





CAN YOU  
READ WHAT I'M  
THINKING NOW,  
PROFESSOR?



LANGUAGE  
LIKE THAT BETRAVS  
A LIMITED VOCABULARY,  
CYCLOPS.



WELL, RIGHT  
NOW I'M FEELING  
MONOSYLLABIC,  
MAN.

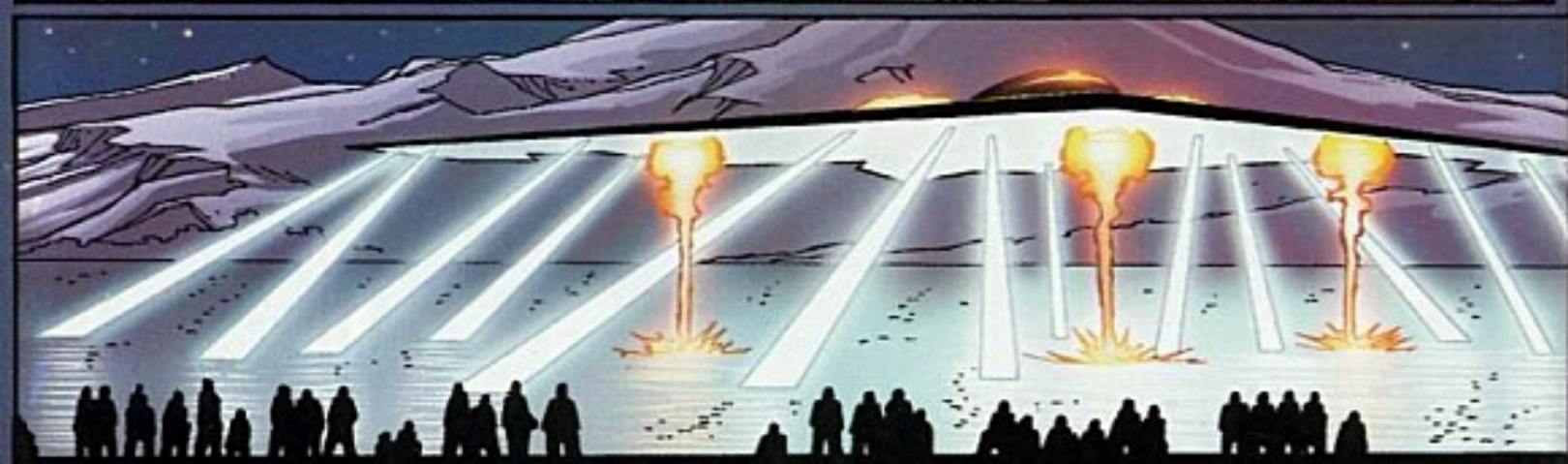
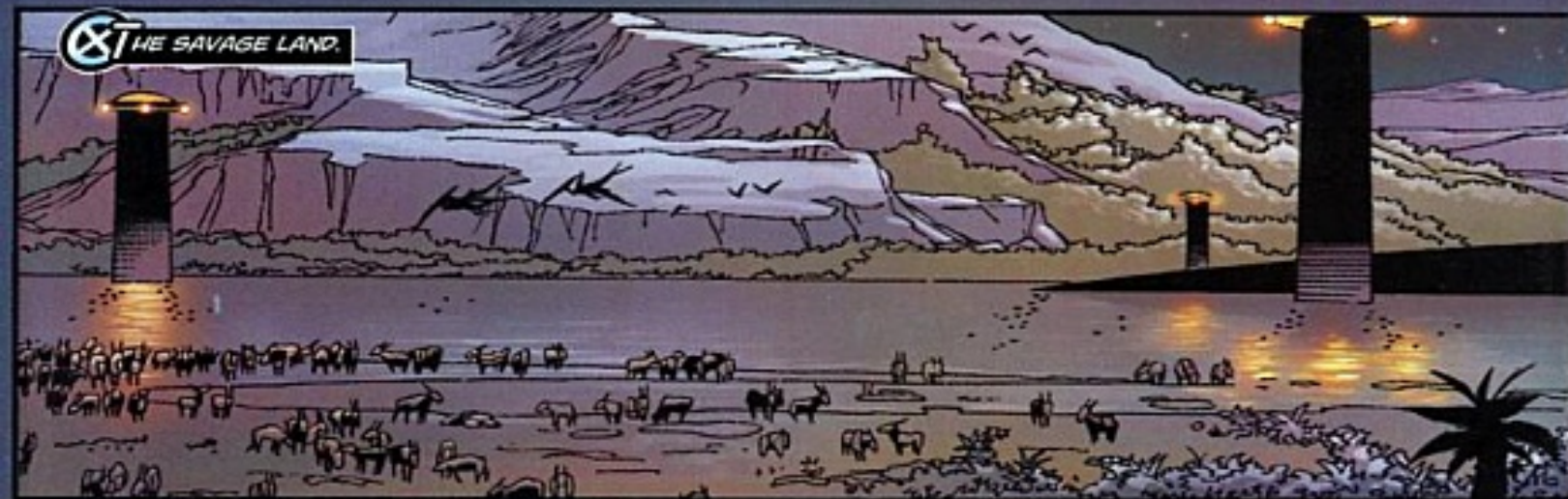
GIVE ME A CALL  
WHEN YOU GET TIRED  
OF SUCKING UP TO THE  
EVIL EMPIRE.

BEAST TO ALL  
AVAILABLE X-MEN. I  
REPEAT, THIS IS BEAST  
CALLING ANY X-MEN  
CURRENTLY ON THE  
PREMISES --



WOULD  
SOMEBODY  
COME ALONG TO  
THE INFIRMARY  
AND EXPLAIN WHY  
I'VE SUDDENLY  
GOT BLUE  
HAIR?









LET'S HEAR  
WHAT YOU'VE  
GOT TO SAY FOR  
YOURSELF.





WELCOME  
TO THE SAVAGE  
LAND, BROTHER  
CYCLOPS.

TO BE  
CONTINUED